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Always the Best Smoke of the Day

An Empire Scientific Conference

MANY LESSONS in international co-operation were learned during the war, and some have proved so valuable that they will continue to be applied to advantage in time of peace. It has recently been announced that an Empire Scientific Conference, to be opened by His Majesty the King, will be held in London, Cambridge, and Oxford in June and July of this year. This conference is the result of close co-operation in scientific work which developed during the war. At that time the British Commonwealth Scientific Office was set up for the purpose of co-ordinating research in various parts of the Empire and for providing a central bureau for the interchange of opinion with the United States on matters related to scientific warfare.

Many Urgent Problems Now

The Empire. The London Times commenting on the forthcoming conference says "Within the Empire, the scientific problems of peace, both technical and academic, are no less pressing than those of war. There are, for instance, urgent questions of medicine, especially tropical medicine, agriculture, nutritional science and the world fishing industry, while in the more academic field radio communications and cosmic rays present problems which can only be solved by joint efforts in all parts of the globe." It is expected it will be proposed at the conference that the British Commonwealth Scientific Office be succeeded by a similar organization to carry on this important work.

May Be Benefit To Agriculture
Imperial scientific collaboration has been carried on in the past, on a scale less far reaching than that which developed during the war. One of the most successful examples of the centralization of work for the benefit of the whole Empire has been in respect to agriculture. In 1929 the Council of Imperial Agricultural Bureaus was formed to act as a clearing house for information concerning soil, animal health, forestry and other subjects related to agriculture. It is probable that agriculture will profit to a large extent from the post-war activity of Empire scientists. There is much interest at present in increasing world food supplies, in finding new uses for surplus farm products and in many other problems which would no doubt benefit from a co-operative effort at their solution such as was applied to scientific problems during the war.

FLAVOR

THE SECRET OF TASTY MEALS

Flavor makes all the difference between "just food" and a tasty, nutritious meal. Make a practice of adding the appropriate flavor to your cooking and you'll quickly "their appetites will respond."

H. L. MACKINNON CO., LTD., WINNIPEG

13 flavors
3 colors



Melrose

Flavoring Extracts



Do You, Too, Suffer MONTHLY FEMALE PAIN

These by this effective medicine!

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound DOES MUCH to relieve monthly suffering due to functional periodic disturbances. It also relieves accompanying weak, tired, nervous, listless condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound is one of the best known and most effective medicines of its kind!



To Feel Right — Eat Right

GEMS OF THOUGHT

PRaise of Men

Praise like gold and diamonds owes its value only to its scarcity.—Samuel Johnson.

Real joy comes not from ease or riches or from the praise of men, but from doing something worth while.—Sir Wilfred Grenfell.

Some natures are too good to be spoiled by praise, and wherever the web of thought reaches down into the profound, there is no danger from vanity.—Emerson

Few persons have sufficient wisdom to prefer censure, which is useful to praise which deceives them.—Rochefoucauld

We should examine ourselves and learn what is the affection and purpose of the heart, for in this way only can we learn what we honestly are.—Mary Baker Eddy.

Praise too dearly lov'd, or warmly sought,

Enfeebles all internal strength of thought.—Goldsmith

Below Requirements

In a recent discussion, it was pointed out that 21,000,000 acres of land are required today to feed a human being adequately. Total area of land at present under cultivation is said to be four billion acres. As the population of the world is slightly over two billion, this only allows (theoretically) two acres per person. But India averages only one-tenth acres per capita compared with eight acres of improved farm land per capita in Canada.

Vanilla vines are cultivated under trees large enough to afford shade because they cannot stand much direct sunshine.

Price Control And Rationing Information

Q.—How many cans of fruit can I purchase with one sugar-preserves coupon?

A.—One sugar-preserves coupon is good for two 20 fluid ounce cans of fruit. If you wish to buy only one can at a time, the grocer may make up the difference with one jar of jam or the proper quantity of any other rationed preserves such as honey, molasses or maple syrup.

Q.—We are planning on holding a sports day on the 24th of May. Will we be allowed to sell hot dogs and hamburgers on that day?

A.—As this sports day falls on a Friday, you will not be able to sell meat of any kind.

Q.—How many sugar-preserves coupons become valid in April?

A.—Three sugar-preserves coupons can be used in April. \$5 becomes valid on April 4, \$6 and \$7 become valid April 18.

Q.—Has the price of butter been increased?

A.—On April 1st the price of creamy butter was increased four cents a pound. Prices for dairy butter remain at the same level as before.



PEG BELLE TAKES CROWN—Young winner of the title "Miss Winnipeg of 1946" is Joan Stirling, happily wearing her crown on office.

BETTER TO SHOUT

Little Mabel, aged six, had a part in the school exercises. She was much pleased and learned her part quickly and said it over loudly and rapidly. It ended with the words "and feed the cause of the poor and needy," which she shouted so loudly that she could hardly be understood.

Just before leaving for the exercises her mother decided to hear her say the part again and asked her to repeat it more slowly. Then she discovered to her horror that Mabel was saying "feed the cows. They are poor and need it."

The new Lamb Girl was doing her best, but she was evidently finding it difficult on the farm very strange.

Having an incubator explained to her, and being asked if she fully understood it, she put her head on one side and, with a puzzled look, replied:

"Yes, but where does the hen sit?"

Teacher: "Tommy, how many make a few?"

Tommy: "Three or four."

"How many make a dozen?"

"Twelve."

"How many make a million?"

"Very few."

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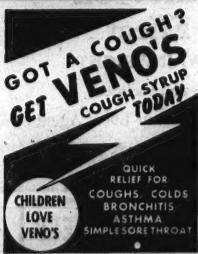
The word "cereal" is derived from Roman ceremonies known as "the cerealia" celebrated in honor of the Goddess of Grain.



LEFTOVERS TRANSFORMED

Last night's leftover roast makes tonight's "Magic" Meat Rolls

2 lbs. soft butter
1 lb. leftover meat
2 cups onions
1 cup water
1/2 cup milk, or half-and-water
Mix meat, onion, butter. Mix together dry ingredients, mix in shortening. Add water to dough. Turn on floured board; knead lightly. Roll 1/4 inch thick, spread with cheese. Cut into jelly roll, cut in slices. Bake on baking sheet in hot oven (475°) for about 15 minutes. Serve with tomato sauce.



the strange actions of the beggar who had produced a cheque book and fountain pen from an inside pocket and had started to write. When he finished he tore off a neatly written cheque made out to Sam Shapiro for one hundred dollars. He handed it to Sam. "Don't ask me the reason, son," he said in that same musical voice. "I just wanted to help the bank here and cash it. It's good."

Sam was puzzled. He took a little squint at the cheque and almost said "crackpot" out loud. But then suddenly his eye riveted on the signature. That did it. Hurriedly he said, "Sam, pa!" and bounded up the bank steps.

He saw idea number three right in the signature. Everybody knew that Mr. Dodd's signature was that of Bunker's Trust. And already Sam could see Mr. Dodd's face when he informed him that a scrawled beggar was outside handing out cheques with Mr. Dodd's signature on them.

It should be good for a five-spot at least, Sam calculated, and probably a couple of Dodd's good cigars were in the bank vault.

Inside the bank Sam hesitated for a moment. There were many doors and he didn't know which one led to Mr. Dodd's office. He stepped up to a nearby cage marked "Paying Teller" and held out the cheque significantly. "I'd like to see Mr. Dodd's about this."

"Mr. Dodd's is out," said the teller. He took the cheque from Sam with a courteous smile and looked it over. "It won't be necessary to see Mr. Dodd's about this," he said after a moment. "If you can identify yourself I'll cash it for you."

Sam gasped. He couldn't figure out what kind of a game these people were playing with him. Nevertheless he was willing to cash the cheque. He took it to his pocket and his heart leaped. Turned his black beret down over one eye and for a few moments he muttered unkind words about all pool-players and their descendants down to the third generation.

That was the situation until suddenly into Sam's fertile mind there popped a forty-five dollar question: How was he going to cash the remaining two-bits into a decent roll?

Sam didn't know exactly. Yet somehow he had always managed to stay in the dough, right from the days when he used to shoot marbles with the boys against the carbuncle, until he graduated to the pockmarked.

Sam attributed his success to his great ideas and to the fact that he was perhaps a little above the average mentally. He also held the firm opinion that everything in this world is a racket and that everybody will outdo him, everybody.

He used to get as many brain-waves that the boys would always say: "Sam, some day you'll be president." But Sam was not interested. And anyway he had it from the grapevine that the job was filled.

Long-time residents who have been usually well-conducted are given the necessary certificates. These are often strange in a country where

Murphy, the Kellys and the Burkes predominate. — Vancouver Province.

He pushed his black beret up a bit and scratched his noggin. A sure sign that he was thinking. The ideas began to come, slowly and then faster, until they were buzzing around beneath the black beret like a bunch of black flies.

Idea number one came first. It was to drop over to Joe's Lunch Room and meditate on the ways and means of upping the two-bits. Idea number two came next. It was to go to whatever he ate on the cuff.

Sam smiled. He took the quarter from his pocket and began flipping it up in the air and then catching it again. Just as he passed the huge Bunker's Trust Building he missed a catch and the coin fell to the ground.

Before he could recover it a street urchin darted out from one side and picked it up. Sam turned quickly and saw an old, rather pleasant-faced beggar with a tin cup, sitting on the bank steps. "You missed the cup, sir," the beggar said smilingly, "but I don't mind reaching—not for a quarter."

Sam's eyes popped. He stared at the quarter, now resting peacefully at the bottom of the beggar's tin cup. It was the only coin there. He wondered how good were the chances of getting it back.

They didn't seem so hot. He could tell that there was no use complaining—this bird wouldn't understand. And he knew that only a fool would try to snatch two-bits from a beggar's tin cup on a busy downtown street. He wished it was dark.

Sam scratched his noggin but all was quiet beneath the black beret. The beggar's cheery voice spoke again. "You seem to be thinking, son," he said. "Will you tell me your name?"

"Sam Shapiro," Sam snapped, but he didn't know why he'd bothered to answer the question except that so far he hadn't thought of an angle to get the two-bits back.

"Sam Shapiro is a nice name," the beggar smiled. There was a strange quality about this man's voice that was unlike the usual run-of-the-mill beggars. A note of happiness almost, as though he was about to render some act of service to a fellow man.

But Sam was not one to appraise matters like that. Nor was he in the mood. He even failed to notice

A WISE INVESTMENT

Canada Cannot Afford To Refuse Credit To Other Countries

Some find it difficult to understand how this country, laboring under the financial hangover from the war, and with a heavy tax load, can afford to lend billions of dollars to other countries. The answer is that it could scarcely afford to do less. Actually, the so-called loans are putting money in our pockets.

The word "loan" is something of a misnomer. We are extending credits to Britain and other European countries. With these, they must and will buy our goods. What they pay for these goods is the price we pay to develop our resources of raw materials, and will pay the wages of thousands of workers. Without these credits, the money might lie idle, doing no one any good.

It is the velocity, not the weight, of money which gives it practical value. That is, perhaps, an oversimplified exposition, but it constitutes the fundamental principle, and it is a sound one. — Windsor Star.

Quality Guaranteed

"SALADA" TEA

COLOUR MAGIC! WITH



EASY, QUICK, PERFECT

Something Needed

To Convince Men They Are Needed

On The Farms

Just now there seems to be a question of who will replace the aged farmers. With so many young people from the farms flocking to the cities and towns during the war years, the farm population has dwindled and many of those who have had a taste of city life are reluctant to return to the land.

It is as though something must be done to draw back to the land competent and practical individuals who can make a go of farming. For the present the old people will have to carry on and do the best they can under the circumstances, but there is hope that eventually more war veterans will take up farming, after they have taken courses and gained some experience in agricultural practice. — Saint John Telegraph-Journal.

Until about 100 years ago, books were usually bound in wooden boards or temporary covers.

VALUABLE CHEQUE

A cheque for £24 (\$108) made out by Charles Dickens, the novelist, in 1868, in payment of a domestic account, was auctioned at Seymour Hall, London, in aid of the Marylebone Services' fund for needy ex-servicemen. Also auctioned were gold-mounted checks, a ladies' Persian rug and wares and spirits donated by Marylebone services.

A dozen different kinds of sharks are found in Canadian waters.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

GIVES FASTER RELIEF FROM SPRAINS, STRAINS, ACHE AND SORENESS!

How do you feel today?



Better Keep "Regular" Naturally!

GET DOUBLE SAFETY



THE REAL STORY of tire safety is told on the rough brick and grinding asphalt of the Indianapolis Speedway. In official tests at speedway events, STOKE'S FIRESTONE tires are subjected to 560 tortured miles to prove their invincible strength. Throughout this grueling test—135 M.P.H. on the straights—no blowout, not a skid. Tough treatment—tough tires!

Firestone tires have always led the field in tire safety and pleasure at no extra cost. Get most safe miles per dollar by having your nearby Firestone Dealer store equip YOUR car with the only synthetic tire that is proved on the speedway for proven safety on the highway. You'll be glad you did!

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